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Title: MAGIC ARMOUR

Author:  
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...I have barely the  
strength to write, my  
heart pounds and my legs  
can no longer hold me. I  
fear the desire to  
possess such wondrous  
magic has consumed my  
very soul for I have  
pursued it until I have  
not the strength to  
stand. Even now, as I lay  
here gasping my final  
breath, the armor taunts  
me, coming just close  
enough for me to see its  
beauty and then dancing  
away from my grasp. If I  
only had a magical way to  
capture this armor, like  
how the Theurgists use  
their magic to move  
items from afar! A way  
in which one might  
retrieve it using hands of  
magic rather than flesh.  
To the finder of this  
note, I wish you luck, for  
the treasure which shines  
before you has been  
naught but a curse of  
death for me. - Graner  
the Warrior